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For Indians Boys and Men, at extremely low price the a good stock of wood and for bate; frent's driving frentes, both light and hours; in fact a goo Studies and walking shoes. Remember that

The Princess Shoe,

Very respectfully.

Z. R. LEONARD.

"Too Many of We."

"Mamma, is there to many of we?" The little girl asked with a sigh. Perhaps you wouldn't be tired, you see,

If a few of your childs should die." She was only three years old-this one Who spoke in that strange, sad way, And she saw her mother's impatient frown

There were a half-logen who round her stood And the mother was sick and poor, Worn out with the care of the noisy broad,

For a smile or a biss no time, no place? For the little one least of all; And the shadow that darkened the mother's face

O'er the voung life seemed to fall. More thoughtful than any, she felt more care, And pendered in childish war How to lighten the burden she could not share Growing heavier every day.

Only a week, and the little Claire In her tiny white trundic-bed Lay with her eyes closed and her sunny hair Cut close from the golden head.

Feeling tears that she could not see,-"You won't have to work and be tired so, When there ain't so many of we." And the dear little daughter who went away From the home that for once was stalled,

Showing the mother's heart, from that day What a place she had always filled.

"Don't cry." she said, - and the words were low.

The Deserted Farm.

Far up the slope of you eastern hill. A lonely farm house lingers in decay ; Descrited, cheerless, devolate and gray, The sport of winds that mock it at their will. The farm is barren, but the stony gill That hubbles through it, answered to the play Of children once, who grew, and went away, With recollections that are tender still. Now, in the new New England of the west, Offspring of this, have other homes upgrown; Whence loving thoughts fir back to yonder crest, Like birds of passage from a kindlier none; In food remembrance of the parent nest, As once it was before the brood had flown, -American Magazine.

A Dakota man, while on his way to sorrow a neighbor's paper, was struck by lightning and killed.

life?" was asked of a prosperous man the furnish the giants, pipes and provis- devil." he said, reassuringly. they leave the farm." We had always

When a politician puts himself in the dy wheels. hands of his friends, he finds that the bands of his friends put themselves in Smith-I see our doctors are having a

great boom now? De Forest-Is that so? Smith-Yes: we're going to have two Any enterprising hen that can lay an

uncalled for baggage after the limited ex-An Illinoisian who has been in Chicago a week, says he ate so much oleomarga-

look an honest cow in the face. "I feel so miserable again this morn- creature.

wouldn't be happy if you wern't miserable Eleven p. m.: Gerty. I will do anything

in the world to make you happy. -Do von mean it. George?" "I do. I do. darling." "Then for heaven's sake go home

When the irreligious man goes to the unsurpassed for cruelty. telephone he usually says: "Hello!" he is very apt to turn the expression around the other way.

"I want Lilian to be highly accomplished, fit to shine in society, said a stylish visitor. "She is only ten now, but she | provisions, Peters, Sally and Wanita in the Stilly Night,' dear.'

Dominie Johnson-Now I hopes when redren and sistren dat have experienced "ligion, will remember dat dat kind of experience has to be paid for just as well as

A man in Cambria county, Penn., last | ly hands folded on her lap, her dusk* cut short, telling her it was now all the leaped up the great fireplace. fashion. He then took the shorn locks to a neighboring store and traded them

Omaha dame: "Your baby seems very bright of his age." Kansas mother: "O. he's just as smart as they make them." and gone." "Can he say papa and mamma yet?" "No. he sin't learned that, but you ought to to break the monotony. hear him lisp 'weal estate.' "

"I am going to buy a light coat to giny. My father and mother died the fears of the night. match these pantaloons," he remarked to his wife the other day, "and a light pair soft hat to match-" "Your head, I suppose," interrupted the spouse, gently,

coffee-colored, undecipherable curiosity,

"I don't want that young poet around tole me Net. was married to another Just let things go on as usual."

During the present generation a reaction has been going on in favor of plain Rnglish. Orators, fournalists, novelists that people use when they make love. fight, grumble and transact business.

ACTIVE PESSING AND RELIA-LE. H. C. Pierce can always be relied upon, not only to carry in work the best of everything, but to ... in that there fight. Agency for the effebrated Dr. King's New Discorare for Convergetion, will sell it on a positive goar. deter me myste Jou to call and get a Trial Bottle

Wanita.

BY TENL.

here in my luxurious chair, surround- ed as the story increased in pathos. grown up, they still regarded each must have you for my own!" when I lived in a miner's humble cab- vented itself at the close of the nar- take Wanita for his squaw. come trooping back to me! World Him too much whiskey!" exchange all my wealth for the "White folks too much talk," she specimens of his tribe. youth, the buoyancy of spirit that replied. was then mine!

near Weitchpee ranch on the Kla- coaxingly.

taken up many claims, dropping himmuch good."

of the Klamath Mountains, behind saidteasingly to the girl. the more quietly flowing Klamath. extra thrown in, in the shape of a struck Avansa from his horse. We were isolated, as it seemed, from | husband." tains around us, and were very to take possessions of Peters: and horse, rode quickly away. the sunset gun.

My husband, Mr. Coleman, had strated.

Peters, worked with Mr. Coleman sinister light, her bony figure envelbuilding the wing flumes.

one child, a girl, about sixteen years satanic majesty. egg presenting the portrait of the next of age. This half-breed girl was By dint of much coaxing, and by president will save us a good deal of beautiful and accomplished. Her fa- bringing on some of my elderberry The man who sits down and waits to Bar, a settlement about twenty miles es, I prevailed upon him to remain. be appreciated will find himself among away. She was, therefore, as well I shall never forget that night of superiority, a haughtiness of de- Indian settlements, I imagined every rine while there that he is ashamed to meanor, not in keeping with her hum- possible and impossible danger. Wa-

ing," said a complaining wife. "Yes, re- I pity half-breed children! The plied her exasperated husband, "you blood of antagonistic races in their veins: inheriting the vices of both parents without the redeeming virtues | John to get the rifle, and see if he of either: regarded with disfavor by the Indians: distrusted by the whites; it is not much wonder that they grow up moody and rebellious.

The little cabin in which Peters When he comes away from the telephone with his wife and child lived was distant from us about a mile: but often, when my husband and Mr. Dubrey were away for machinery or

cun sing quite sweetly. Lilian sing Oft | would come and stay at our cabin as company for me. One of these nights we were sitte plate am passed 'round' dat all de ting around the fire, Sally, in true squaw fashion, on the floor; Petersin an armchair, smoking a pipe : Was nita on a camp stool, with her shape

week persuaded his wife to have her hair eyes watching the flames as they We had been silent a long time. At length, Peters, knocking the ashes from his pipe. said. "To-night I feel like talkin' of things that's done

"Do so," said I, glad of anything

"I was borned way down in Virwhen I was a little chap, and I was I went in to rest a spell. Then he est. Injin war. I jined a company of war closed.

live fur her sake."

It was amusing to watch the differ- that he talked often with the beauti- "I love you, Wanita, with all the Dare, and Dubrey's father. They ent expressions on the faces of Sally ful girl?

were to stay with me," I remon- will try to murder you now."

warrant this assertion on his part.

I had to assist me in housework a Wrinkled and toothless, her coarse husband, a white man, named John neck, her small eyes gleaming with oped in one of my cast-off wrappers, This strangely assorted couple had she looked a very near relative of his

ther had sent her to school at Orleans | wine, reserved for possible sickness-

educated as other girls of the same Anxious for the safety of my husage. There was about her an air band, who had to pass through many ble surroundings. She was a strange | mis laid across the foot of my bed in the deep sleep of careless girlhood. In a shake-down in an adjoining room were Sally and John. I heard a panther crying at the door. I called to could shoot it, or frighten it away.

"I am afeared to go out, Mrs. Coleman," he said, in a frightened tone. "It mought be a painter, and it mought be a fox eatching a rabbit.'

After a while the panther went away and all was quiet for a time. I began counting to see if I could not get myself to sleep that way. I had reached nine hundred ninety-nine, when I heard a fall of tinware in the a pantry. Then a noise as of something being dragged along the floor. ···Q, John, do get up," I pleaded. Those terrible Indians have broken , and are carrying off what little we

I heard Peters grumbling, as he urned out of bed, about "narves and narvous women." Then a surprised exclamation, "O. Mrs. Coleman, its them durned wood rats. They have dragged your tater masher to their hole, and its too large to go through. That's where your knives and forks have gone that you said the Injins had stole." I was relieved when morning came, and daylight dispelled

brought up by an uncle. I was my husband and Mr. Dubrey arrived. this way. Whatever plan Avansa about twenty year ole, when I fell in I could see that Dubrey was charmed has on hand will be certain to suclove with a right purty leetle gal who with Wanita's loveliness. I had ceed, now that he is performing this and the household knew no harmony that I toted roun' when she was a young never seen her look more beautiful. rite. My teachers at Orleans Bar one. I wanted to get a home fur 'er ; Her straight, lithe figure, more luxu- tried to tell me of their God. But "Can a man open his wife's letters?" so I went for to be a drovyer. Some. riantly developed than most Indian He seemed so far away, so infinite, asks an exchange. After he has carried times I would be away for months, maidens, was clothed in a tailor made that I could not understand about and you can reckon I was powerful suit of garnet flannel, which her fa- Him." he might just as well as to have those tickled when I got back. We was ther had purchased for her while she I was about to explain God's nadead letter office fellows prying into fam- goin' to be spliced in a short time, was at school. Her hair was dressed ture, and His great love for us; but, resolution. When I am not busy mind. The dear Lord seemed to vay. but I had to go down to New Orleans high with becoming crimps waving at that moment, Dubrey joined us, Where are you going with the water- fust. There I got my weddin' suit, over her forehead. Her eyes, large and the conversation took another what I know is right for me to do, neither let it be afraid." I booke melon. Uncle Rastus?" asked a gentle- an' some trinkets for Nettie. I got and full, glittered with starry light. turn. laken, sah." -What do you expect to do a pair of new boots a size too small, There was no diffidence in her manwith the melon?" I wants ter look at it, an' by the time I got near hum, my ner as I presented Dubrey to her. No and supper had been eaten, as it was sah, while de photegraph am in process feet were mighty nigh gin out. I society woman ever bowed with more a bright moonlight night, I proposed from this wild passion which brings flowcy clouds sailing past, and the of construction, so's to get de right ex- was close out to a consin's house, an' easy grace than this child of the for- that we should all walk home with me no happiness, I would willingly som stooping towards the west. I

mounting men, and fit with them in It was a ruined home to which he our senses, and, looking back, saw He went as usual to the mine, I spent the happient hour of my life; many battles. In the fight at Christ- returned. Slaves gone-the home they were not yet in sight. and ministers, all have been forced to mas Valley I was shot. (That there mansion dismantled. They were poor the mansion dismantled. They were poor to awake with God. must speak and write in the language and we fit in ambush. Only a few in the mines for several years. In readily consented to the plan. turned up his toes that day. Sally's maiden was waiting for him to come in the face of a huge rock, large went at once, in search of him.

interest one, was it much wonder could distinguish words.

ization. Ah, how many memories "I'gh! Heap lie! Too much talk! The Klamath Indians are anything pressed each other's hands in mute est," I replied evasively. weary to-night, how gladly would I "Now it is your turn, Sally, I said. and Avansa was one of the most ugly us unchallenged. We were about to the "Palace Hotel." We recognized

"I krow, Sally, but tell me how some meat, and suspended it from a followed by a shrill scream from her at Weitchpee ranch. My husband had taken up a claim you came to marry John," I said tree, California fashion, until such Wanita. We rushed to them. Nomath river. We were both born in After much teasing, she said, "My use it. The next day, while Mr. nificant bullet hole through Dubrey's A slight shadow passed over her California and inured to hardships of Injin killed in Christmas Valley, and Coleman was absent, Avansa and an- hat. my two papooses. White chief take other Indian rode up to the door. "It is Avansa's work," I exclaimed have never loved any one but David." We had been married only three me n big fort. I no like him. I go Avansa remained outside while his instinctively. We searched in vain

dow he saw Avansa ride up to the made of it. whose irregular peaks loomed the "shall never marry," replied Wa- tree from which the meat hung, and At length, the mine was opened, Weitehpee ranch surrounded by a Siskiyon range. The Trinity river nita, with decision. "I find all I can reach up to cut it down. Like a ti- and everything else was forgotten brood of dusky-faced children." rushed headlong past our door, in attend to, in warring with the world, ger Dubrey rushed from the house in the wild excitement that followed. great haste to mingle its waters with the fesh, and the devil, without an and, without a moment's warning. The yield was very heavy, seven- with smiles. "I am so glad " she

friendly; but I was always afraid of he expressed his intention of go- "Why did you strike him, David?" duty at night. them. I felt safer because Fort Gas- ing to the nearest settlement for a I asked, in great distress. "You Wanita and I often wandered ton was near enough for us to hear drink. "But Mr. Coleman said you have made him your enemy, and he down in the evening to see the giants

taken a partner in this claim, by the ... You needn't be afeard; Sally is claimed David in contempt; "He is and look down-forty or fifty feet- the battle of the Seven Pines, on "What book has helped you most in name of David Dubrey. He was to is here, and Sally ain't afeard of the too cowardly to harm anybody. The at the men, dressed in oiled cloth- the peninsula. We made a charge whole affair was a plot to secure the ing, holding the levers of the giants about the middle of the afternoon, ions, while my husband, who was In spite of my terror at the thought meat. Avansa, supposing you to be in their hands to direct the streams The firing was very heavy, and I fell skilled in mining business, was to of being left without a protector, I alone, sent the Indian in to engage of water against the bank. A huge severely wounded. I was shot through supposed it was because they could not construct all necessary derricks, barst out laughing, for Sally's per- you in conversation, and thus take fire of pitch pine lit up the scene the groin, and received a flesh wound sluices, flumes, dams and hurdy-gur- sonal appearance was sufficient to up your attention while he made off beautifully, and roared and crackled beside this in the arm. with the meat."

Woman-like, I had to tell the first playing upon the bank. I shall receding, and there were none near me squaw whom we called Sally. Her black hair cut straight across her person I saw about Avansa. That never forget the weird picture. person happened to be Wanita.

Wanita," I said, in conclusion.

with decision. We were standing in the door dered idly over the hills, I saw Avan-

He had stripped himself of nearly all his clothing, and carried a long knife in his hand. He did not appear to see either of us. Wanita explained to me that when any young brave of their tribe wanted an especial favor granted him by the Great Spirit he went out equipped in this manner, and cut off the highest branches of fir trees and carried them

"What are sweat houses?" I asked. "Houses dug in the ground and roofed over. There is a small openng in the top to allow the smoke to pass out. The squaws, who are expected to get wood for every other purpose, are never allowed to get

wood for the sweat houses." "What do they use these houses

for?" I inquired. The brave who desires a favor of the Great Spirit earries his fir branches into the sweat house. He builds a great fire of them, and remains there until he is covered with perspiration, and is so weak he can hardly stand. Then he jumps into a river. and swims around for a few minutes. Before going into the sweat house he cuts his arms and legs until they are covered with blood, often driving sticks into the wounds until the sin-

ews are exposed to view. "Dear Wanita, do you believe in this Great Spirit, and do you think he is pleased with any such perform-

"I do not know," she answered dreamily, as if in deep thought. "It is true that nearly every request is About ten o'clock in the forenoon granted when the young braves do

Wanita. After we started, my hus- give up all claim I have on the mine, thought, before that sun sets, I shall Dubrey was of French extraction. band began to talk, in his usual en- much as I have desired heretofore to be beyond the clouds, beyond the here any more," said a father to his feller. This feller had lied to her His father was, before the war, a thusiastic way, to me about his mine be rich." thing." "Why papa," responded the girl. about me. It came mighty near fin- wealthy Virginian planter; and he and the gold he was going to take His evident distress touched my those many mansions. I shall see try forever." "Oh." said the father. "I'm | iforny, and got up here among the secure. David enlisted, and served | forgot even the existence of Wanita | stroy itself by its own violence." afraid I've misjudged the young man. mountings. It was the time of the faithfully in the rebel army until the and Dubrey. When we were just will hope so," he said, ginia woods, buried to the needs in opposite Marine Cave we came to with a sad smile.

man an' both her children were killed with wealth, and make her his wife, enough for two or three persons to It was Wanita who found him-David's heart was wholly hers; and stand within. The entrance is par- dead, a bullet hole through his brain. Given the way we have been under Dead of the stand within the stand care the Agency for such articles as have well- Wall, arter that, she cam and lived yet, as the weeks went past, I could tially concealed by a huge pine stand- His own pistol lay beside him with King's New Discourse, King New Discourse, Kin with the same of t blowed. I didn't much care whether of companionship; and, in that lone- pletely hidden from view. We had not no proof. ere for Consumption, will see a positive general control of the second of the control of the con of These Language and the came nearer, we mule team stopped at our door, New Doctor, and to show our cost. Wanits cum, I kinder hankered to regularly, and there was so little to voices, and as they came nearer, we mule team stopped at our door.

and Wanita during the old man's re- In Wanita's girlhood, Avansa, an shocked to hear Dubrey say, in deep, tling up David's affairs. Many times cital. Wanita's proud eyes softened Indian boy, had been her constant passionate tones. "I have strug- they visited his grave on the hill. I am thinking to-night, as I sit to tenterest sympathy, and overflow- companion. Now that they were gled against this feeling in vain! I One day they found Wanita placing

ed by every comfort that money can Upon Sally's face was a look of min- other with affection. His tribe ex- "Why should you struggle against "Who is she?" Miss Dare asked, purchase, of the time-long ago- gled incredulity and disgust which pected that Avansa would, some day, it, when you know I love you?" upon her return.

asked Wanita, in wondering tones. in, almost beyond the pale of civil- rative in these indignant words: I felt a great dislike to Avansa. We were so astonished that we in whom Mr. Dubrey took an interbut prepossessing in appearance; bewilderment, and the couple passed To-day, I met Miss Dare again in follow them, when we were again cach other at once. Her fair, sweet One day my husband brought home startled by the report of a pistol, face is but little changed since I saw time as we might have occasion to body was hurt; but there was a sig- said.

years; but, during that time, had way with John. Him no beat me; companion came in, and began to for the would-be assassin. Dubrey votion," I exclaimed impulsively. pretended to make light of the affair, them, one after another, as they Wanita has no experiences to re- Dubrey, who was suffering from a but I noticed that his cheeks grew asked. "Where is that Indian girl, late as yet; but some day our wild nervous headache, had remained in pale, and an anxious look came Wanita, I think you called her?" Our cabin was situated at the foot birdwill fly away with her mate." I his room that day. From his win- into his eyes every time mention was "Oh, she married an Indian, Avan-

teen dollars to an ounce. The riches exclaimed joyously, "Her eyes Frothing with rage, and swearing that had so long eluded us, were have always haunted me, and I have the whole world. To be sure the Atter these confidences had been vengeance, Avansa rose from the about to become ours. More men cherished, all these years, the ab-Klamath Indians lived in the moun- exchanged, a restless spirit seemed ground, and, springing upon his were employed; and the mine was surd idea that perhaps she-she run night and day. Dubrey was on loved David."

> at work. It was fascinating amuse- perience in the happiest hour of his "The dirty, thieving villain!" ex- ment to stand on the bank above life: It was when I lost my arm at in hearty sympathy with the water

> "I hope you will never marry him, as day after day brought to light thirsty, and the pain of my wounds, "I never intend to," she replied, ed his health visibly. He began to intense. suffer from Insomnia.

> while talking; and, as my eyes wan- he wandered into the sitting room a little brook running among some where I was busy with my sewing.

> > every promise ought to be kept?"

"You remember the old saying, do you not, "A bad promise is better broken than kept !" I asked. "If it were not a bad promise. Iy out of my reach. It had been a hot-

body happy but yourself, what and fever. Water was there in my would you do?" our own. If you will state your balance and fell into the stream. By

little impatient gesture. "You have how long.

cision," I asked, as he hesitated for blood.

"Wanita's dark, spirited face has sound and voices of the stretcher come between me and Isabel Dare, | bearers, collecting the wounded and and has kindled within my breast burying the dead. I tried to about a passion that nothing can quench," | so they should hear me, but was too

he said despairingly. "Does Wanita love you?" I asked, and the dense, thick bushes comnot desiring to reveal my knowledge pletely hid me from any one above.

plied. "I forgot myself and told again. her that I loved her."

"That I am a secondrel!" he replied fiercely. "No Dubrey has of me. ever before broken his plighted I thought of my young wife and

"I cannot help it. The love I lonely. have for Wanita is like a fierce, de- There was only one place I could vouring flame. It burns in my veins | go for comfort. I went there, and like a fever, soorching every good this awest passage came into my with my work, the conflict between "Let not your heart be troubled and what my inclinations would lead op luto the deep blue sky, which I

"George has discovered a sure cure for ishing me, and I've been a worthless had given Davy every advantage from it; and we became to pre-occu- heart; and I said soothingly. "Wait Jesus and my Father, God. corns and bunions, and has given up poe- stick since. Then I sot out for Cal- which wealth and high position could pied in our castle building that we patiently, and this passion will de-

yield to the popular pressure. In this place is called Christmas Valley, now. Somebody must do something. I was found just alive and cared rushing age men have no time for John- cause the fight was Christmas day.) So David had come to California, Mr. Coleman had always indulged When my husband returned in the for by the confederates as they cause sonese. To attract their attention one There was a powerful heap of snow, and had worked with varying success even my most foolish wishes, and he afternoon he inquired for Dubrey. On the ground, God gave me great He was startled when I told him favor with them, and they were hind on us were hurt; but many an Injin Virginia, a beautiful, fair-haired Marine Cave is simply an opening Dubrey had not yet returned, and to me.

Two equestrians slighted habet percent

strength of my manhood," we were remained with us several weeks, setflowers upon it.

"It is Wanita, an Indian maiden,

fair face. "No," she replied, "I "No man ever deserved such des

"No." A slight pause—then she

sa by name; and they still live near

Miss Dare's face fairly rippled

My Happiest Hour.

A christian soldier thus tells his ex-

On coming to myself the firing was but the dead and wounded, as help-Dubrey grew nervous and excited, less as myself. I began to be very more gold. Night work, too affects especially that through the body, was

About twenty yards from me I One day instead of trying to sleep, | could hear the cool, rippling sound of thick bushes. As I tried to drag my-"Mrs. Coleman," said he, with self toward it, for the lower part of affected carelessness, "Do you think my body was helplesss, I found my

Slowly and with great pain I reached it, only to find the water running in a channel some two feet "But," continued be, persistently, below the level of the field, and atter-Suppose if kept it would make every- day, and I was parched with thirst wight and almost in my reach, and I "If we are true Christians we con- was dying for the want of it. I sider the happiness of others before dragged myself farther over, lost my case fully, perhaps I can answer God's good providence I was able to save myself a little, so that my face "Well, I might as well make a did not go under. I fainted with the clean breast of it," he said, with a pain, and lay unconclous I know not

heard that I am engaged to Isabel | When I came to myself I found Dare. She is both beautiful and my broken arm under me, the lower good: and I thought I loved her part of my body in the stream, which when I asked her to be my wife, But- | was about twenty inches deep, and my head resting on the bank. The "But what has altered your de- cool water had stopped the flow of

> Above me, on the field, were the weak. I was down in the brook,

"That is what makes it so hard to tried to life myself and call with all act the man in this matter." he re- my might, and, in the effort, fainted When I came to, all was gone, and "What will your parents say,?" I the field was still. I was left alone

to die. "He was among the missing,"

Hearing the voices receding, I

my little one in my New England "Then you are determined to go home. It was hard, very hard, to think of dying so-so lonely, so yery

sky, at home. I shall have one of

My peace ran like a river. I tried to sing. There slone in those Virwater, and left, as I thought, to die, when evening came. He did not re- and as I sank once more into another

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rupes all one by three medicines in this city. Ser-Fred cases of paramatric correspond force been

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I have just returned home from Boston and Portland markets, and have the largest and best select-ed stock of 60000 that I have ever had. It being a little late in the season I secured some extra har-gains in

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